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Title: A SOLDIER'S NOTES

Author:  
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These sheep all went to  
their deaths with smiles  
on their accursed faces!  
We pulled out their  
fingernails, seared their  
flesh with burning coals,  
peeled their skin back  
with rusty knives, gouged  
out their eyes with sharp  
sticks, and still they said  
nothing! We must have  
the answer. But I cannot  
obtain the answer to my  
question now that they  
all lie dead. Could there  
be any truth to the old  
one's claim that  
"meditation leads to  
enlightenment?" Whatever  
the answer may be, there  
is no time left. We must  
go. I have ordered the  
destruction of the temple  
-- there must be no  
trace of this structure  
left...